JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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N. Y.

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March 16, 1919.
Sunday.

My own Beloved Little Wifie:-

It's fearful out to-day. At first I thought I would stay at home to-day, it's raining so terribly hard, but I had a duty to perform, so I came. I'd come to the office to write this letter if it rained cats and dogs. The thing I've got to tell you, precious, and that is if you hadn't bought me the rain-coat, rubbers and umbrella, I'd have been out of luck. I sure was glad I had them for I don't think I would have bought them until the last minute, if at all.

Well darling, I feel a little better than last night and yesterday. When I went home last night, I took 2 cascara tablets, and this morning feel quite differently. I sure do hope I don't get any more head-aches from my stomach. I suppose I'll get them, though, until you come here, when all such troubles of mine, I'm sure, will be ended. Last night, I dreamt of Popdear. I just as plainly felt my kissing him and receiving one in return as if he were alive. He was dressed in a nice suit, wore a black tie and a hat similar to the ones worn by preachers. At our ex-clamations of surprise at seeing him, he said "what's the trouble? Can't I go on a vacation and come back all dressed up to take my wife out and have a good time?" after which he disappeared, but I couldn't even forget his smile and his appearance. Some dream, eh?

Honey love, I'm wondering what you are doing to-day. Are you down at the dispensary to-day? I hope not, but I suppose you are because you were away last Sunday. How are you feeling, darling, in general health? And your precious little footsie? I sure do hope, love, that it's not giving you any trouble. Whatever you do, honey love, don't work too hard, hear? Take good care of your precious self for I hold you strictly account-able, you know, eh?

Honey love, I sure do miss you and long for you. Last night I didn't know what was the matter with me. I just wanted to go aboard a train and come to you. I sure did feel blue and lone-some for you, but then I controlled myself and saw the futility of acting that way, especially when I had such a good month this month, so far, with fine prospects in the future, so I was consoled. At times, honey love, I feel as if my heart were so heavy, that it weighs a ton. But, sweetheart mine, light of my life, pretty soon, you will be here with me, won't you, darling, and we both will be happy. Footsie, I always hug and kiss your picture just as if I were doing it to you personally, and when I see you in person, love, then you will see how I will do it to you. Oh love, it can't be much longer before you come, so I'll try and keep

up my spirits.

Toots love, I'll have to bring this to an end, still feel terribly blue, but hope that to-morrow I won't feel that way when I get your darling mail, so will close now with all my love to you, my own darling, dearest wife, with all my hugs and kisses,

Your terribly "blue"

Hubby